THE

Lamplighter.

Sung by Mr. DIBDIN.

I'M jolly Dick the Lamplighter,
  They ſay the Sun's my dad,
And truly I believe it, ſir,
  For I'm a pretty lad;
Father and I the world delight,
  And make it look ſo gay
The difference is, I light by night,
  And father lights by day.

But father's not the like of I,
  For knowing life and fun,
For I ſtrange tricks and fancies ſpy,
  Folks never ſhew the 'un;
Rogues, owls, and bats can't bear the light,
  I've heard your wiſe ones ſay,
And ſo, d'ye mind, I ſees at night
  Things never ſeen by day.

At night men lay aſide all art,
  As quite a uſeleſs taſk,
And many a face, and many a heart,
  Will then pull off the maſk;
Each formal prude, and holy wight,
  Will throw diſguiſe away,
And ſin it openly at night,
  Who fainted it all day.

His darling hoard the miſer views,
  Miſſes from friends decamp,
And many a ſtateſman miſchief brews
  To his country, o'er his lamp;
So father and I, d'ye take me right,
  Are juſt on the ſame lay,
I bare-fac'd ſinners light by night,
  And he falſe ſaints by day.